

VOL. 1 - NO. 10 NOV - 1942 PUB - BI-MONTHLY

DOC SAVAGE

COMICS

10c

EXCITING
FICTION
STORIES

FACT
TODAY'S
FAMOUS
MEN

THE LIVING DEAD

PLAN TO CONQUER THE EARTH BUT THEY RECKON WITHOUT
DOC SAVAGE--THE MAN OF BRONZE

LORD MONTBATTEN--CHIEF OF THE COMMANDOS

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DOC



Doc Savage
You are
DOOMED!
"Lovingly,"
 The Skull

THERE ARE, WALKING THIS EARTH, LIVING MEN WHO ARE DEAD. SUCH A MAN WAS THE "SKULL".... BRUTAL GENIUS OF HATE! HIS PLAN TO DESTROY THE HUMANITY HE DESPISED, RECKONED WITHOUT THAT MIGHTY MENTAL AND PHYSICAL COLOSSUS.... **DOC SAVAGE, THE MAN OF BRONZE.**



A SUMMER EVENING. MONK AND HAM, DOC SAVAGE'S TWO CHIEF AIDES, LEAVE A MOTION PICTURE THEATRE.....



AMMM... DAT ERROL FLYNN IS SOMEFUN! WHAT ADVENTURE! WHAT THRILLS!

YOU'RE BATTY! WE'VE BEEN THROUGH ADVENTURES WITH DOC THAT MAKE HIS PICTURES LOOK SICK!

OH, YEAH?... DO WE DO IT IN TECHNICOLOR?... AN' DID I EVER GET THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE END?



HEY!... WHICH ONE OF YOU CREEPS IS DOC SAVAGE?

SHE'S TALKIN' TO US... AN AIN'T SHE SOMEFUN! WOW!



NEITHER OF US IS DOC SAVAGE... WE'RE HIS AIDES, BUT MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU.

NOPE... I GOTTA SEE DOC... I WONDER WHY THE DOORMAN AT YOUR BUILDING TOLD ME HE WAS AT THE SHOW WITH YOU KIDS.....



DOORMAN? THERE IS NO DOOR-MAN THERE!



SOMETHING'S GOING ON...

DOC'S IN TROUBLE!

HEY, KIDS! ... WAIT FOR ME!

SECONDS LATER...

WE
OLOR
ET IN

WELL, CALL
ME PRINCE-PAINT!
...DOC HAS
HIRED A
DOORMAN!

HOLD IT... THERE'S
SOMETHIN' FISHY
GOING ON. WE'LL
JUST MOZY UP TO
HIM 'AND SEE WHAT
GIVES....



GOT A LIGHT,
BUDDY?

SURE... GOT
'EM IN MY INSIDE
POCKET....



OKAY, YOU DOC SAVAGE
STOOGES.... **REACH!**
YOU'RE COMING WITH
ME!



STOOGES!
...HE CALLED
US!

"THEM'S FIGHTIN'
WORDS!"



HURRY, MONK...
DOC MUST BE
ENTERTAINING
UNEXPECTED
VISITORS!

RIGHT
WITH
YOU!





IT'S
HE'S
T-SHIRT
GET US



AHHH... A NOTE
IN HIS HAND.

GOOD - MAYBE
IT WILL EXPLAIN
THE CRAZY THINGS
GOING ON AROUND
HERE TONIGHT,
DOC.

"YOUR AIDS, MONK AND
HAM ARE NOW MY PRISON-
ERS. UNLESS YOU COME TO
RIVEREDGE CEMETERY AT
MIDNIGHT, THEY'LL SUFFER
THE SAME FATE AS MY - SHALL
WE SAY - MESSENGER!"

THE
SKULL!



I, WE
HANDLE
UFF...
ORDERS

DIDJA PIPE
DAT? ... WE'RE
PRISONERS!

IT'S SCREWY...
BUT I THINK I
UNDERSTAND...



HAM AND MONK TELL DOC OF
THEIR BRUSH WITH THE FAKE
DOORMAN DOWNSTAIRS.

THIS SKULL
WAS GOING TO
USE US FOR
BAIT TO GET
YOU, DOC!

I'M ON MY
WAY.



WHY... WHY DID
THEY KILL POOR
JOE? ... (SOB) (SOB)...
HE WAS SUCH A
SWELL GUY...

DON'T WORRY,
MYRTLE... WE'LL
GET THE RATS
WHAT DONE
IT!

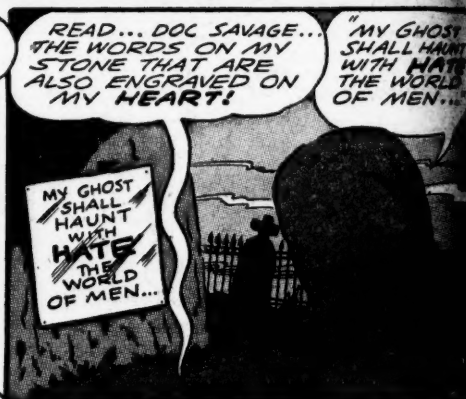
LET ME GO
TOO... PLEASE.....

I DON'T
KNOW... A
CEMETERY'S NO
PLACE FOR A GIRL...

LET'S FOLLOW
DOC AND GET
IN ON THE
KILL!

WE CAN TAKE
CARE O' HER
LET'S GO!





YOU HAVE SEEN MUCH, DOC SAVAGE...
BUT NOTHING SO HORRIBLE AS THE
REMAINS OF MY FACE, EH?

YOUR VOICE... I KNOW
IT. YOU ARE....

ZASHU MITTORY!

HEEEENNNNNNN!
...YES...YES...
THAT'S WHAT THE
WORLD CALLED
ME!

AFTER THE CHEMICAL
EXPLOSION IN YOUR LABORATORY
WHERE I WAS YOUR ASSISTANT...
I WAS TOLD THAT MY BURNS
WERE TOO BAD EVER TO
PERMIT SKIN GRAFTING?

I ESCAPED FROM THE HOSPITAL...
AND SPENT YEARS HEALING...AND
MAKING PLANS!...NOW THAT I NO
LONGER WALK IN THE WORLD OF
MEN.... I SHALL DESTROY IT!

I CAN'T HATE OR DESPISE YOU,
ZASHU... YOU'VE GONE MAD!
COME BACK WITH ME... LET ME
TAKE CARE OF YOU...

MAD! YES, I'M
MAD WITH HATE. AND I
HAVE FORMULA X WE ACCI-
DENTALLY FOUND!... THE GAS-
GERM THAT WILL WIPE EVERY
LIVING THING
FROM EARTH!

BUT WE DESTROYED IT... WE SWORE
TO FORGET IT AND NEVER MAKE IT
AGAIN! IT WAS A SOLEMN PLEDGE!

PLEDGE?... HHAH-HAH!
WHAT DO I CARE FOR A
PLEDGE. I'M GOING TO
KILL AND DESTROY,
TILL NOTHING IS LEFT...
YOU ARE FIRST.





NOW TO
HELP DOC....
HEY!
WHERE IS
HE?

WELL I'LL
BE A....
HE'S DIS-
APPEARED!



STRIKE
ONE....

STRIKE...
TWO?

ONLY
TWO
STRIKES
AND....
THEY'RE
OUT!

IT'S
SPOOKS!
....THE
SPOOKS
GOT
HIM!

LISTEN, YOU
BIG APE....
THERE'S NO
SUCH THING...
HE MUST
BE HERE
SOMEPLACE!



HELP!



IT'S
MYRTLE!



WHAT?...
WHERE?...
NOW
SHE'S
GONE!

YIIII!

DON'T TELL
ME THERE AIN'T
NO SPOOKS!....
I'M GETTIN' OUTA
HERE!

COME BACK HERE,
YOU MUSCLE BOUND
GORILLA!.... WE
GOTTA FIND DOC
AND MYRTLE.

OKAY... OKAY...
BUT TAKE YOUR
HANDS OFFA
ME!

WHOOAAAA



FOR THE LUVA!!!
SO THAT'S WHERE
THEY BEEN DIS-
APPEARIN' TO!...



NOW WHAT?...
SHOULD I?...
OR SHOULDN'T
I?..... WONDER
WHAT'S DOWN
THERE ??? ...



OWWWWWW!

GLUBBLE...
BLUB... MUFFLE...
... *\$%&5*8!

HAW!



ONCE
TRAP,
HIMSE
HEAD

ZASH

ONCE THROUGH THE
TRAP, MONK FINDS
HIMSELF PLUMMETING
HEAD OVER HEELS DOWN



I CAN UNDERSTAND YOU'RE TRYING TO KILL ME AND POSSIBLY MONK AND HAM ... BUT WHY DID YOU KILL THE BROTHER OF THIS POOR GIRL?

OH - YOU MEAN THE CAB DRIVER! ACCIDENTALLY, HE LEARNED TOO MUCH ABOUT ME

WHEN I HAVE BUSINESS IN THE CITY, I WEAR A PLASTIC MASK. I WAS IN HIS CAB ON MY WAY BACK HERE WHEN WE HAD A SLIGHT ACCIDENT.... MY MASK CRACKED... HE SAW MY FACE... I HAD NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO KILL HIM!



YOU LOW-DOWN, ROTTEN, LOUSY ZOMBIE!... LET ME LOOSE AND I'LL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!

SHUT YOUR TRAP, HUSSY, OR YOU'LL JOIN HIM FASTER THAN YOU THINK!

NOW THAT WE'RE YOUR PRISONERS, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US?

YOU ARE GOING TO AMUSE ME. I'M GOING TO LET YOU LIVE... TO WATCH ME DESTROY THE WORLD.



... THEN I'LL TURN YOU LOOSE... THE ONLY LIVING THINGS IN A DEAD WORLD!... AND WATCH YOU GO MAD.... LIKE ME! HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!

I WARN YOU, ZASHU... REMEMBER WHAT THE POET BURNS SAID: "THE BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE AND MEN OFT GO ASTRAY..."

AT A TIME LIKE THIS - IF THE BEST YOU CAN OFFER IS A QUOTATION FROM A DEAD POET - I KNOW THE MIGHTY DOC SAVAGE IS HELPLESS!



LAUGHING
MERCILESSLY,
THE SKULL
LEAVES.
TIME PASSES....
AS MORNING
NEARS, THE
GUARD FALLS
INTO A DEEP
SLEEP. THEN,
DOC GETS
BUSY
AND



EEEEEEEE!...
DOC'S HUNG
HIMSELF!



THE GUARD AWAKENS...
TAKES ONE LOOK AND UNLOCKS
THE CELL!

HURRY, YOU
FOOL GUARD....
YOU MAY BE
ABLE TO SAVE
HIM!



As THE GUARD JUMPS UP ON A BENCH
TO CUT HIM DOWN... ONE OF DOC'S
EYES OPEN!...

HA-HAH!...
SO THE GREAT
DOC SAVAGE
WAS YELLOW
AFTER ALL!...



THE LIMP BODY DROPS TO
THE GROUND AS THE ROPE
PARTS

WILL THE
SKULL BE
SURPRISED
TO HEAR
SAVAGE
KILLED
HIMSELF!



DID SOMEONE ASK FOR THE
KEY TO THE SITUATION?

I'M
SEEIN'
THINGS!

IT'S
DOC!

WOTTA
MAN!



Before THE GUARD CAN MOVE
AN EYELASH... THE 'LIMP' BODY
UNCOILS INTO A HUMAN METEOR
OF CRUSHING BONE AND
MUSCLE!



SEARCHING THROUGH THE WEIRD CHAMBERS FOR AN EXIT, DOC TELLS THEM OF THE DEATH GAS - **FORMULA X** AND ITS ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERY....

HE'S NOT MAD WHEN HE SAYS IT CAN DESTROY ALL LIFE.... I'VE SEEN IT WORK!

THEN OUR JOB IS SIMPLE... WE'VE GOT TO CAPTURE HIM AND GAIN POSSESSION OF THAT GAS!

Reaching a landing, they stop short as they see the skull go into his laboratory!

SHHHH...

COME ON... WE'LL SEE WHAT HE'S DOING!

WHAT'S GHOST-FACE UP TO?

WE'RE IN LUCK!... I DESTROYED HIS COMPLETE SUPPLY OF THE GAS FIGHTING HIM LAST NIGHT. IT DROPPED INTO THE RIVER BELOW... HE'S GOT TO MAKE A NEW BATCH!

I SAW ANOTHER DOOR AJAR ON THE FAR SIDE.... WE'LL GO IN THROUGH THERE!

IT'S SAVAGE!

GET HIM!

AS THE SKULL'S THUGS AIM THEIR GUNS DOC TURNS THE FULL FORCE OF THE SACRED RUBY LIGHT ON THEM.... THEIR SHOTS FLY WILD!

THE DAZZLING RUBY LIGHT CAUSES MULTIPLE IMAGES. IT APPEARS THAT A HUNDRED DOC SAVAGES ARE TEARING THEM TO SHreds!



THE THUGS TASTE FISTS OF IRON AND START SPITTING TEETH!

SUDDENLY, HOT LEAD WHIZZES ABOUT THEM....



FEED 'EM TO ME, MONK!.... THIS IS CALLED WHEN HIGH HEEL MEETS LOW HEELS!

THE SKULL!



AGAIN THE RUBY LIGHT MAKES DOC INVINCIBLE TO BULLETS!

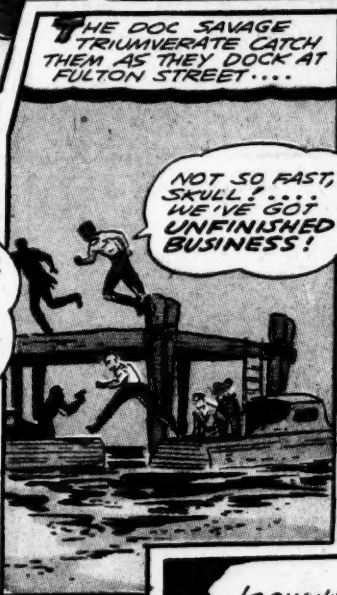
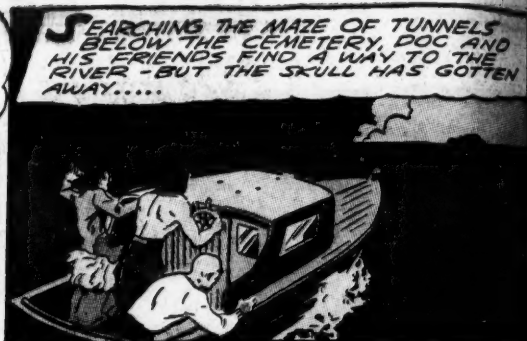
STAND BACK.... I'LL GET HIM!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, DOC SAVAGE!

WILL YOU BET ON THAT?





LORD
LOUIS

MOUNTBATTEN

THE MOST-BOMBED

NAVAL
OFFICER
IN THE
ROYAL
NAVY

ILLUSTRATED
BY
JACK
BINDER

NOW THAT ENGLAND
HAS TAKEN THE WORST
THE NAZIS CAN GIVE AND
FINDS ITSELF STILL A
UNITED NATION WITH
GREATER STRENGTH
THAN EVER BEFORE,
THE CRY IS: "NOW
IT IS OUR TURN...!"
LET'S ATTACK!!

INTO THE HANDS
OF LORD LOUIS
MOUNTBATTEN
WAS PLACED THE
JOB OF FORMING
AND TRAINING A
TOUGH, HARD-HITTING
ATTACKING ARMY.
TODAY AT 42, HE IS
CHIEF OF COMBINED
OPERATIONS: LAND,
SEA AND AIR. WE
KNOW THIS ARMY
AS THE COMMANDOS,
THE DARING RAIDERS
OF ENEMY HELD
TERRITORY. THE
ADVANCE, TESTING
FORCES OF ENGLAND'S
ALL-OUT INVASION
OF THE
CONTINENT!



Wipe the smear off his face



Buy War Bonds!

BORN OF ROYALTY, THE GREAT-GRANDSON OF QUEEN VICTORIA AND COUSIN OF THE PRESENT KING OF ENGLAND, LORD LOUIS BECAME A CADET IN THE ROYAL NAVY AT THE AGE OF THIRTEEN.

CADET MOUNTBATTEN REPORTING, SIR.

AT EASE, MOUNTBATTEN. GLAD TO HAVE YOU "ABOARD."

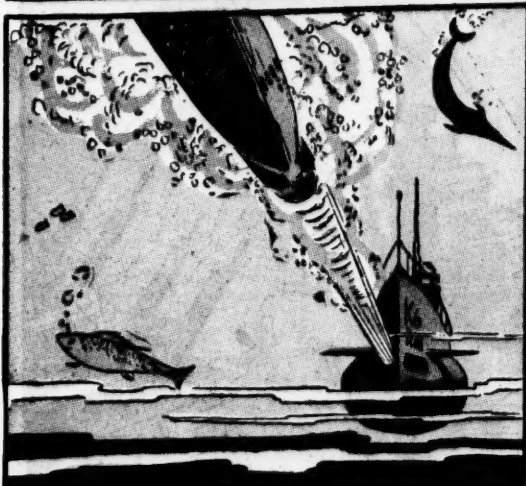
WE'RE COMING WITHIN RANGE OF THE ENEMY, SIR!

SO I SEE. CLEAR DECKS FOR ACTION!

AT SIXTEEN, A MIDSHIPMAN ASSIGNED TO ACTIVE DUTY ON THE H.M.S. LION UNDER THE COMMAND OF THE FAMOUS ADMIRAL BEATTY.



Only SIXTEEN AT THE TIME OF WORLD WAR I, HE SAW PLENTY OF ACTION WITH ADMIRAL BEATTY.



PROMOTED TO SUB-LIEUTENANT IN 1918, HE SAW ACTIVE SERVICE IN THE SUBMARINE K-6.

A BULLSEYE, SIR! SHE'LL PASS US ON THE WAY DOWN ANY SECOND!

GOOD WORK, MOUNTBATTEN! YOU LEARN FAST!



THE WAR OVER, HE WAS PROMOTED TO RANK OF LIEUTENANT IN 1920. THAT SAME YEAR, HE ACCOMPANIED THE PRINCE OF WALES ON A GOOD-WILL TOUR OF AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND.

Back HOME, HE APPLIED EVERY SPARE MOMENT TO STUDY FOR ADVANCEMENT.

OH, I SAY, MOUNTBATTEN, THERE YOU ARE!

OH, STYLES! HOW ARE YOU?

SOMEDAY, THE BRITISH FLEET WILL GET ITS SUPREME TEST. WELL TRAINED OFFICERS AND MEN WILL BE ITS SALVATION. I MEAN TO BE ONE OF THE BEST TRAINED WHEN THAT DAY COMES!

Almost FANATIC IN HIS DESIRE TO LEARN EVERYTHING HE COULD, ABOUT EVERY BRANCH OF THE NAVY, HE ENROLLED IN THE SIGNAL SCHOOL AT PORTSMOUTH IN 1924.

IN PREVIOUS YEARS, THE SIGNAL CORPS HAD A LIMITED FIELD, MOSTLY SHIP TO SHIP COMMUNICATION WHEN IN SIGHT OF EACH OTHER. TODAY, WIRELESS, RADIO, TELEPHONE HAVE CHANGED THAT. THE SIGNAL CORPS IS A PLACE FOR ONLY SCIENTIFICALLY TRAINED OFFICERS AND MEN!

MORSE
A ---
B ---
C ---
D ---
E ---
F ---
G ---
H ---
I ---
J ---
K ---
L ---
M ---
N ---
O ---
P ---
Q ---
R ---
S ---
T ---
U ---
V ---
W ---
X ---
Y ---
Z ---
0 ---
1 ---
2 ---
3 ---
4 ---
5 ---
6 ---
7 ---
8 ---
9 ---

Lieutenant Lord Mountbatten became an expert in every phase of the signal corps. He invented a signal device which today is on every British ship.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO CALL IT?

HEAVENS! I DON'T KNOW! TO ME IT'S JUST THE "DINGUS!"

CONGRATULATIONS, SIR. THE BOARD OF EXPERTS HAS ACCEPTED YOUR SIGNAL DEVICE AND OFFICIALLY TITLED IT "THE MOUNTBATTEN."

THANK YOU, SIR!

IN 1928 HE WAS PROMOTED TO THE RANK OF LIEUTENANT COMMANDER ON ACTIVE DUTY AS ASSISTANT FLEET WIRELESS OFFICER IN THE MEDITERRANEAN. BETWEEN 1931 AND 1933, HE WAS FLEET WIRELESS OFFICER WITH THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET. IN 1934, HE WAS GIVEN HIS FIRST COMMAND, THE H.M.S. BARING. IN 1935, HE COMMANDED THE H.M.S. WISEHART.

INTENT ON LEARNING EVERY BRANCH OF THE SERVICE HE HAD HIMSELF TRANSFERRED TO THE NAVAL AIR DIVISION. DURING 1936 AND MASTERED THE TECHNIQUE OF AERIAL WARFARE.

And AS THE CLOUDS OF WAR DARKENED THE HORIZON, CAPTAIN LORD MOUNTBATTEN KNEW THAT THE JOB HE HAD BEEN TRAINING FOR WAS ALMOST AT HAND!

HE SERVED AS NAVAL A.D.C. TO HIS CLOSE FRIEND AND COUSIN KING EDWARD VIII DURING THE LATTER'S BRIEF REIGN.

1939!

SO IT IS MY
SAD DUTY TO ANNOUNCE THAT
A STATE OF WAR NOW EXISTS
BETWEEN BRITAIN AND GERMANY!

CAPTAIN LORD LOUIS
MOUNTBATTEN HEARD
THE ANNOUNCEMENT
IN HIS QUARTERS ON
THE DESTROYER KELLY
WHICH HE COMMANDED
ALONG WITH THE NEWLY
FORMED FIFTH DESTROYER
FLOTILLA.

..... OF WAR
NOW EXISTS
BETWEEN BRITAIN
AND GERMANY!

GENTLEMEN!
THE KING!

AM
IT'S
COME

I'VE GOT
A STRANGE
FEELING.
HAVE YOU
BEEN CHECK-
ING THE
CHARTS?

YES,
SIR. WE
ARE A FEW
POINTS OFF
A GERMAN
MINE FIELD.

Assigned to the then most danger-
ous theatre of war, the North Sea, the
Fifth Destroyer Flotilla kept those
waters open to English and Allied
shipping.

GET
THAT!

YES, SIR!

IT'S THE DEPTH
SOUNDING STATION,
SIR! WE'RE
ABOUT TO HIT
A SUBMERGED
MINE!

ONE NIGHT DURING THE THIRD
MONTH, CAPTAIN LORD MOUNT-
BATTEN SUDDENLY APPEARED
ON THE BRIDGE.

ORDER ALL
HANDS ON DECK
AND LIFE BOATS
CLEARED!

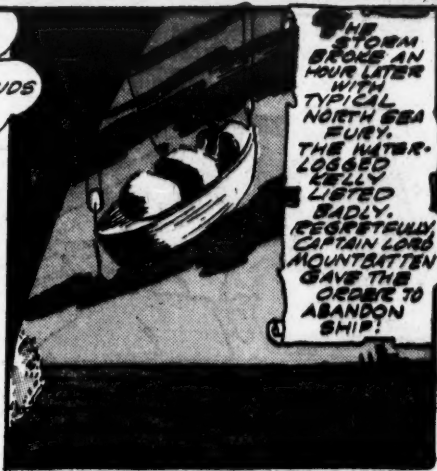


ARE
I
ORDER
SKELETON
CUTTLE
?



Late that afternoon...
IF THIS CLEAR WEATHER
HOLDS, WE'LL MAKE ENGLAND
BY TOMORROW NIGHT.

I'M AFRAID
WE'RE IN
FOR IT,
SIR!
STORM CLOUDS
IN THE
WEST.



THE
STORM
BROKE AN
HOUR LATER
WITH
TYPICAL
NORTH SEA
FURY.
THE WATER
LOGGED
KEELLY
LISTED
BADLY.
REGRETFULLY,
CAPTAIN LORD
MOUNTBATTEN
GAVE THE
ORDER TO
ABANDON
SHIP!

VELIN
OR
ANT
RE
EL.
ERE
!

THE SHORT DORY RIDE TO THE
WAVELIN ON THAT WILD SEA ALMOST COST
THE CAPTAIN AND HIS CREW A WATERY
GRAVE!



HOLD TIGHT, MEN!
WE'LL MAKE IT!



WE'RE GOING
TO CRASH!

HUNDRED FEET FROM THEIR
DESTINATION, A GIANT WAVE PLUNGES
THEM FORWARD LIKE A CORK...



CATCH THOSE
LINES AND
SECURE
THEM!



ANOTHER SECOND
AND WE WOULD
HAVE BEEN CRASHING
WITH THAT WAVE.

DON'T THINK OF
WHAT MIGHT
HAVE BEEN,
LIEUTENANT. BE
GRATEFUL FOR
WHAT
IS!

BUT THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE KELLY WAS STILL AFLOAT!

AMAZING!

I'M BOARDING HER AGAIN WITH MY SKELETON CREW, IMMEDIATELY!

LOOK, SIR! A PERISCOPE!

IT'S AN ENEMY SUB! SIGNAL THE JAVELIN TO DROP DEPTH BOMBS!

KEEP THEIR DECK HOT WITH BULLETS!

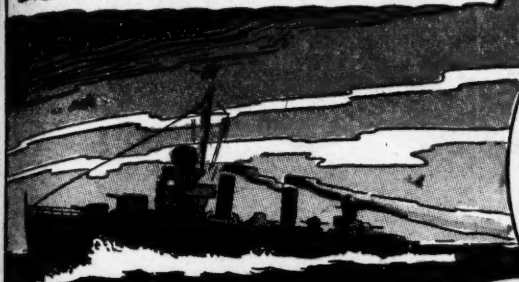
THE SUB RISES! ITS CREW TUMBLES TO DECK AND OPENS UP A WITHERING FIRE. THE ENGLISH CREW UNDER THEIR FIGHTING CHIEF RETURN BLAST FOR BLAST!

A BROADSIDE FROM THE JAVELIN SENDS THE SUB TO DAVY JONE'S LOCKER!

I'M AFRAID OUR LUCK WON'T STAND ANOTHER SCRAPE LIKE THAT, EH, SIR?

BUT WHY NOT? I'M DETERMINED TO BRING THE KELLY BACK TO ENGLAND!

And CAPTAIN LORD LOUIS MOUNTBATTEN DID BRING THE KELLY BACK TO ENGLAND



I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT MAY I CONGRATULATE YOU? NO OTHER OFFICER COULD HAVE DONE IT!

THANKS, LIEUTENANT, BUT ONE CORRECTION: ANY OFFICER COULD HAVE DONE IT! WITH A FINE BRAVE CREW SUCH AS MINE!



THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, SIR!

A MISS BEING AS GOOD AS A MILE! WE'LL JUST IGNORE IT. ORDER ALL SHIPS TO STICK TO 25 KNOTS AND REDOUBLE ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE.

ON THE DAY THAT HITLER INVADIED NORWAY, THE KELLY RE-JOINED THE FIFTH FLOTILLA IN THE WATERS OFF THE NORWEGIAN COAST. IT'S SKIPPER TOOK OVER AMIDST A GIANT AIR ATTACK!

WELL, CAPTAIN LORD LOOEY'S VACATION IS OVER NOW, NOT THAT HE DIDN'T DESERVE IT FOR BRINGING THE KELLY BACK. WE'LL BE THROUGH FIXIN' HER TODAY!

VACATION? DIDN'T YOU HEAR, MAN? HE SWITCHED HIS COMMAND TO THE JAVELIN AND WAS ON THE HIGH SEAS THE DAY AFTER HE BROUGHT THE KELLY IN!



OUT IN DRYDOCK, THE KELLY WAS EXTENSIVELY REPAIRED.



Despite THE TERRIFIC AIR ATTACK, THE DESTROYER FLOTILLA BROUGHT DOWN A TELLING QUOTA OF PLANES WITH ONLY SLIGHT DAMAGE TO THEMSELVES.

MOONING, MAY 9, 1940... A NAZI SUB
WAITS FOR PREY!

**HERR COMMANDER!
AN ENGLISH DESTROYER,
THE KELLY, ONE POINT
OFF BOW, HALF A
KILOMETER AHEAD!**

**STATIONS!
TORPEDO CREWS
ON ONE AND
TWO LOAD
AND FIRE
ON SIGNAL!**



**AN INSTANT LATER, TWO TORPEDOES SURVEY
THE WATER, HEADED AMIDSHIP OF THE KELLY.**

**TORPEDOES, SIR!
COMING RIGHT AT
US!**



**THE DEPTH SOUNDING
STATION IN THE KELLY HEARS
THEM APPROACH!**



**AN INSTANT LATER, THE SECOND
TORPEDO STRIKES, ALMOST RIPPING THE
STOUT SHIP IN TWO!**

AGAIN THE KELLY'S CREW
LEFT THE SHIP, BUT
HER SKIPPER STAYED AT
THE HELM.

ARE YOU
READY TO
LEAVE,
SIR?

YOU KNOW
BETTER THAN
THAT,
LIEUTENANT!

THE KELLY'S
GOING BACK TO ENGLAND!
SIGNAL FOR A TOW!

I KNEW YOU'D
SAY THAT, SIR!



A DAY LATER...

IT'S THE
KELLY!
THAT'S THE
SECOND TIME
LORD LOOEY'S
BROUGHT HER
BACK!



GENTLEMEN, THE 5TH
DESTROYER FLEET
IS HENCEFORWARD TO BE
CALLED THE CHANNEL
STRIKING FORCE.

OUR JOB IS TO BOMBARD
ENEMY OCCUPIED TERRITORY
ACROSS THE CHANNEL AND
SEEK OUT AND DESTROY WHAT
WE CAN OF THEIR
FLEET.



ON SEPTEMBER, 1940, THE CAPTAIN
OF THE 5TH DESTROYER FLOTILLA CALLED HIS
OFFICERS AND STAFF TOGETHER.





A SURPRISE ATTACK ON CHERBOURG
SET THAT IMPORTANT INVASION POINT
IN FLAMES!



And ON NOVEMBER 29TH, THE CHANNEL
STRIKING FORCE MET A LARGE FLEET OF GERMAN DESTROYERS,
ENGAGED THEM IN BATTLE, AND HAD THEM ON THE RUN WITHIN AN HOUR!

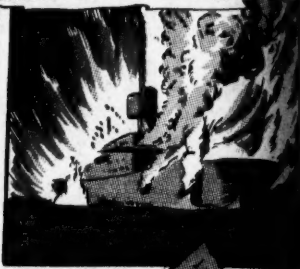
OURS
DINY



MONTH LATER, ABOARD THE REPAIRED KELLY, CAPTAIN LORD MOUNTBATTEN SAILED HIS SHIP PAST THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR INTO THE MEDITERRANEAN FOR EXTENDED PATROL DUTY WITH THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.



THE IMPORTANT PORT OF BENGAZI ON THE LYBIAN COAST WAS AT THAT TIME THE LIFE LINE OF THE AXIS FORCES TRYING TO STOP THE BRITISH AND AUSSIES. THE KELLY LED THE ATTACK, LAYING THAT PORT IN SMOULDERING RUINS.



TWO WEEKS LATER, THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET RECEIVED ORDERS TO SAIL NORTH AND EAST TO DEFEND CRETE.



WE'VE DESTROYED THE AIRPORT'S USEFULNESS! WE'VE DONE OUR JOB! SIGNAL THE KASHMIR TO LEAD THE WAY AT 30 KNOTS!



AT THAT TIME, THE GERMANS HAD SUCCEEDED IN TAKING ONLY THE MALENE AIRPORT. THE KELLY AND A SISTER SHIP, THE KASHMIR, WERE ASSIGNED TO BOMB THEM OUT!



MIT MY LIFE I
MAKE SURE DEY
DONT GET AWAY!

A LONE GERMAN
DIVE BOMBER FOLLOWS
THEM OUT TO SEA.



A DIVE BOMBER,
SIR! WHY
DOESN'T HE
RELEASE
HIS LOAD?

HE MEANS
TO CRASH
IN TO US!



Before a
SINGLE ORDER CAN BE
GIVEN, THE PLANE CRASHES.
ITS ENTIRE BOMB LOAD EXPLODES
IN A SINGLE BUREST.

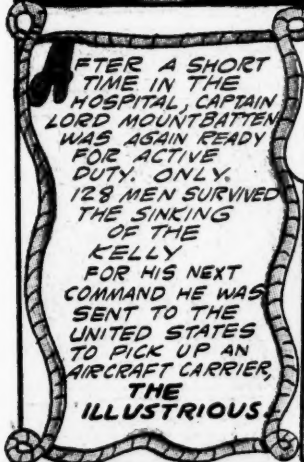


THROWN CLEAR OF THE BOAT,
CAPTAIN LORD MOUNTBATTEN
GRASPED AT A PIECE OF FLOATING
WRECKAGE AND HELD ON TO AN
INJURED SAILOR.

DON'T WASTE YOUR STRENGTH
ON ME, SIR! ENGLAND'S GOT LOTS
O' BLOKES LIKE ME AS CAN TAKE
MY PLACE, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE
YOU, SIR! SO
SAVE YOURSELF!

WE'LL
DO IT
MAKE IT,
MATEY!
KEEP
YOUR
CHIN
UP!

TORN ASUNDER, THE GIANT SHIP FOLDS INTO THE
WATER. IN SEVENTY SECONDS IT IS GONE!



WELL, CAPTAIN, SHE'S JUST ABOUT "SHIP-SHAPE."

GOOD!



"THIS SHIP HAD TAKEN MORE BOMBINGS THAN ANY OTHER SHIP IN HISTORY. WAS IT NOT LOGICAL, THEN, THAT "THE MOST-BOMBED OFFICER" SHOULD COMMAND "THE MOST-BOMBED SHIP"?"



THE
SAILOR
ST. HES
CURSED!

WITHOUT QUESTION,
LORD LOUIS
ROLLED UP HIS
SLEEVES AND
ASSUMED THE
TRIPLE DUTIES
OF VICE ADMIRAL,
LIEUTENANT GENERAL
AND AIR VICE MARSHAL,
OR CHIEF
OF
COMBINED
OPERATIONS.
AFTER
LONG
MONTHS
OF
PREPARATION,
THE
COMMANDOS
WERE
READY
FOR
THEIR
FIRST
RAID...



...ON VAGOSOE,
NORWAY!

THE ENTIRE BASE WAS
COMPLETELY DESTROYED!



THAT THEY STRUCK A SERIES OF
LIGHTNING-LIKE RAIDS ON THE COAST
OF FRANCE!



N ANY
THEN,

VE
O
NIZE

LAND
CHURCHILL

IN A RECENT ADDRESS TO HIS MEN, LORD LOUIS MOUNTBATTEN SAID:

AS YOUR CHIEF, I'M NO LONGER A SAILOR, BUT MORE OF A ZEBRA - ONE THIRD SOLDIER, ONE THIRD SAILOR, AND ONE THIRD AIR MAN!

WE ARE THE NUCLEUS OF ENGLAND'S ULTIMATE VICTORY! THE DAY IS NOT FAR OFF WHEN THE COMMANDOS WILL DRIVE THE NAZIS BACK TILL THEY'RE LICKED!

RECENTLY, LORD LOUIS MET HIS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, WINSTON CHURCHILL AND GENERAL MARSHALL, TO PLAN THE COMBINED OFFENSIVE OF THE A.E.F. AND THE ENGLISH COMMANDOS!



AND WHEN THAT EVENTUAL INVASION OF NAZI-DOMINATED EUROPE COMES, IT'S A PRETTY SAFE WAGER THAT "LORD LOOEY" WILL LEAD THE ATTACK!

MEET
HIEP,
GENERAL
ONWARD
AND
OS!

AJAX

THE SUN MAN

*Illustrated by
Jack Binder*



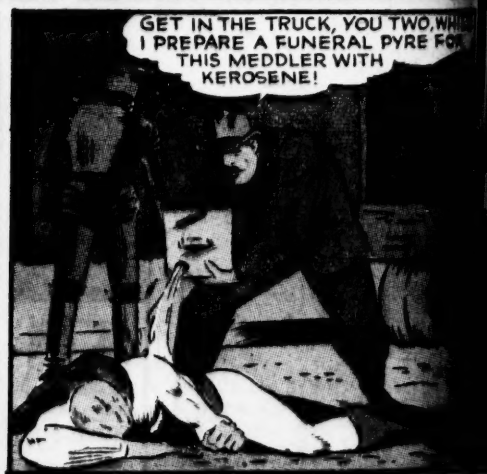
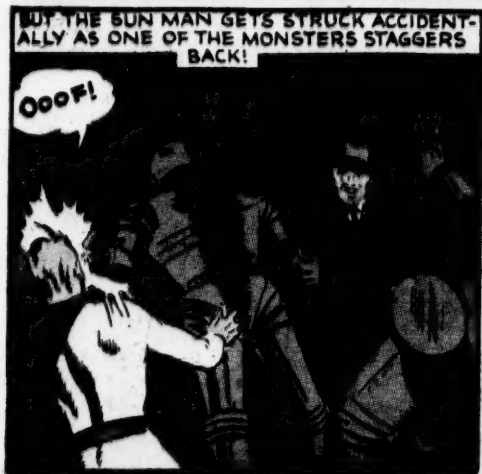
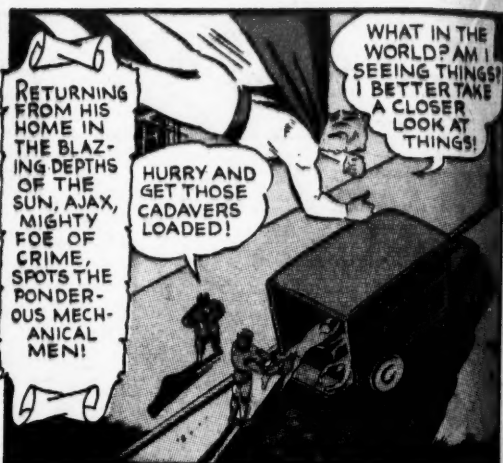
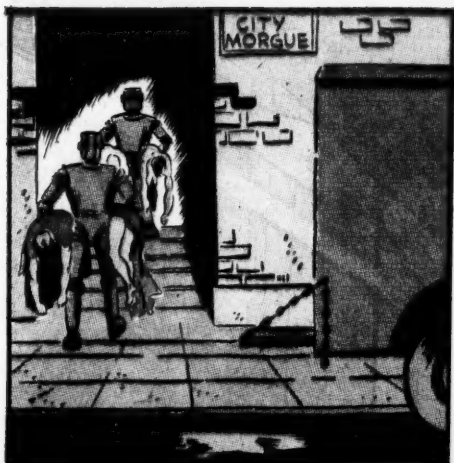
NIGHT....IN THE CITY MORGUE....THE WATCHMAN
MAKES HIS ROUNDS



JUST A
REMINDER TO
BUY MORE
WAR SAVINGS
STAMPS!

... AND A WEIRD GANG OF MONSTER GHOULS
STALKS STRANGE PREY!





BUT THE FIRE, AJAX'S POWERFUL ALLY, POURS LIFE-GIVING STRENGTH BACK INTO HIS BODY AND HE REVIVES!

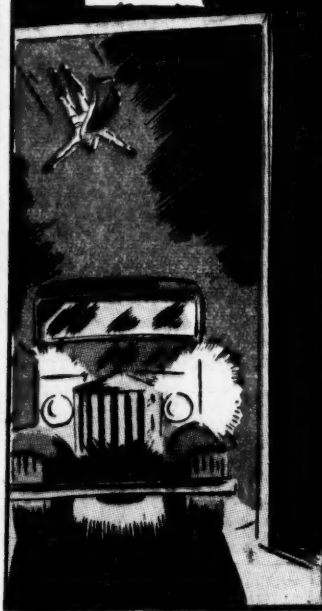
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! I MUST FOLLOW THEM!



METAL MONSTERS, STOLEN CORPSES, NOW WHAT?



THE BLANK WALL OF THE BUILDING SUDDENLY OPENS WIDE AS THE TRUCK DRIVES UP TO IT!



WITH AJAX HIDING ON ITS TOP THE TRUCK IS LIFTED BY ELEVATOR TO A HUGE LABORATORY AND MACHINE SHOP!

WOW! SOME COLLECTION OF APPARATUS!



BUT AJAX HAS BEEN SPOTTED AND BEFORE HE CAN GET AWAY----

GRAB HIM!





WITH AJAX HELPLESS, SPINNING INTO NEAR MADNESS, A PLAGUE OF CRIME SETTLES OVER THE CITY!



HEADLINES SCREAM!



IN DESPERATION THE CITY COUNCIL CALLS AN EMERGENCY MEETING!

GENTLEMEN, THE POLICE ARE HELPLESS! I ADMIT DEFEAT! AJAX, THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP US, HAS NOT BEEN SEEN!

SUDDENLY...

YOU HAVE SEEN WHAT I CAN DO! THIS IS ONLY A SMALL DEMONSTRATION! I OFFER MY ROBOTS TO YOU AT A PRICE!

DO YOU HEAR?

THE VOICE SAID, "WHY KILL YOUR SONS IN THIS WAR WHEN THE DEAD CAN FIGHT BETTER!"

UGH! DEAD MEN MADE INTO ROBOTS!

ON THE STREET...

AT THE CONFERENCE...

1,000,000 FOR SECRET OR HE SAYS IT TO THE NAZIS!

IT REALLY SEEMS A GOOD IDEA IF THE DEAD CAN ACTUALLY GO TO WAR FOR US!

HE SAID TO WAIT HERE!

THEN INTO THE CONFERENCE ROOM...

GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN—HERE IS MY PROOF!



BACK AT DR. COVEN'S LABORATORY, AJAX
AT LAST TURNS ON THE HEAT.



AND BREAKS FREE OF THE MADLY SPINNING
FLY WHEEL.



A MAN'S
VOICE!



IF I'M NOT STILL DIZZY...



SO, JUST AS
I THOUGHT!

WHAD'YA GONNA
DO ABOUT IT?!



TAKE THAT!
YOU INTER-
FERING
SNOOP!

BACK AT THE CONFERENCE ROOM...

I HAVE ALREADY DEMONSTRATED WHAT THESE SCIENTIFIC ZOMBIES CAN DO. THEY ARE IMPERVIOUS TO BULLETS.



AND THEY NEVER EAT! HOW CAN YOU GO WRONG, GENTLEMEN?



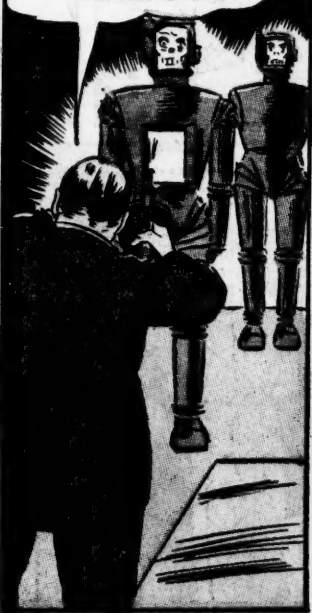
HOW DO WE KNOW THERE ARE NOT LIVE MEN INSIDE THOSE ROBOTS, TO OPERATE THEM?



THERE, OPEN FRONT AND REAR! SATISFIED THERE IS NO ONE INSIDE?



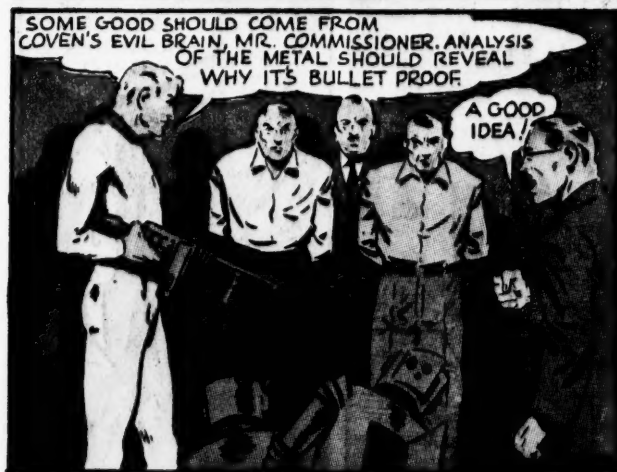
AND JUST IN CASE THE SKEPTICAL COMMISSIONER THINKS IT'S DONE WITH MIRRORS.....



EVERYONE CONVINCED? YOU SEE WHAT A WEAPON I'M GIVING YOU. IT'D BE CHEAP, AT TWICE THE PRICE!



YES, YES, WE'LL BUY YOU OUT...IF ONLY TO WIPE THESE MONSTERS FROM THIS WORLD.



YORKTOWN



AUGUST, 1781, THE AMERICANS AND FRENCH DECIDED TO FINALLY WIN THE WAR TO FREE THE AMERICAN COLONIES.



WE'LL STRIKE LORD CORNWALLIS, THEN... THE AMERICANS WILL BE AT YORKTOWN WITH A BIG FORCE!

WE'LL SAIL TO CHESAPEAKE BAY... NOT NEW YORK CITY.

WE'VE SO ADVISED GENERAL WASHINGTON AND THE AMERICANS.

THE FRENCH FLEET OF DE GRASSE WILL ATTACK ON THE WATER SIDE... CORNWALLIS WILL HAVE HIS HANDS FULL!

4000 REGULARS... WE'LL REINFORCE WASHINGTON! THE REDCOATS CAN'T ESCAPE!

SO THE BATTLE OF YORKTOWN BEGAN WITH WASHINGTON AND COUNT ROCHAMBEAU AS LEADERS AND DE GRASSE'S FLEET OFFSHORE...

NOW OR NEVER DELIVERANCE MUST COME!

WE'LL BOTTLE THE REDCOATS ON THE SEASHORE!

THE FRENCH ARE ON THEIR OTHER SIDE... COME ON, BOYS!



WE'RE SURRENDERING! CORNWALLIS GIVES UP!

THEN, ON OCT. 17, 1781!

THE NEW 1931 YORKTOWN STAMP IS POPULAR! SHOWS WASHINGTON, ROCHAMBEAU AND DE GRASSE.

CELEBRATES OUR WINNING FREEDOM... 24 RED STAMP THAT IS DESERVING! HUNDREDS WILL BE SOLD TODAY! I THINK!

THANKS TO THE FRENCH FLEET WHICH BOTTLED SOME OF THE BRITISH SHIPS

IT'S OVER... VICTORY!

WE'VE DONE IT! WE'VE WON INDEPENDENCE!

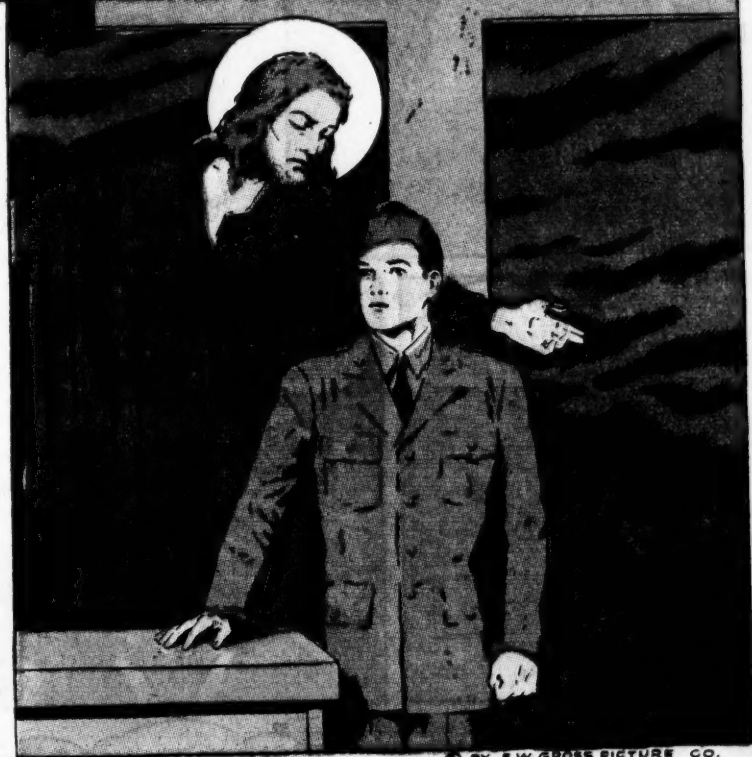


INSURE YOUR HOME AGAINST HITLER!



© 1931 WAR SAVINGS BONDS & STAMPS

That men may live



© BY E.W. GROSS PICTURE CO.

R. TRAVIS DEGROUCHY
U. S. COAST GUARD, INTELLIGENCE DEPT.

JOSEPH DEILY
COAST ARTILLERY

RODNEY PARKERSON
AIR CORPS BOMBARDIER

RICHARD RYLANDS
AIR CORPS CADET

JAMES POTTER
AIR CORPS CADET

VINCE COSTELLO
ARMY

KURT SCHAFFENBERGER
ARMY

S.H. "MEMPHIS" BROOKS
OFFICERS' TRAINING SCHOOL

NAT CHAMPLIN
NAVY

JOHN WESTLAKE
JUNIOR ENGINEER

THEY SERVED AND MADE SACRIFICES
WHO HAVE JOINED THE ARMY SERVICE

**THEY
MADE
US LIVE**

**NOW LET'S HELP THEM HELP ALL OF US
THE AMERICAN WAY BY BUYING
WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!**

"THE SHADOW
KNOWS A BOND
HELPS BEAT THE
AXIS!"

"DON'T FORGET
THERE'S MAGIC
IN EVERY WAR STAMP!"

"HERE'S WHAT A
STAMP WILL DO!"

"AJAX THE SUN MAN
WILL SET THE SON
OF THE LAND OF
THE RISING SUN"

"I WISH I HAD TWO MORE LEGS
TO GIVE TO MY COUNTRY."

"WHAT DOOLITTLE
DID BEFORE WE
CAN DO AGAIN!"

"HEY, GENERAL
MAC ARTHUR,
I'VE BOUGHT
MINE!"

"COME ON, BOYS,
LET'S ALL CARRY
ON!"

FOR VICTORY

**BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
SAVINGS
BONDS
STAMPS**



SULLIVAN'S EXPEDITION



IT IS THE SUMMER OF 1779. AN AMERICAN FORCE MARCHES INTO WESTERN NEW YORK STATE.

MY 4,000 WILL STOP THE IROQUOIS FROM PESTERING US!

GENERAL SULLIVAN IS THE MAN TO LEAD US TO VICTORY!



WE FIGHT FOR BRITISH.... SLAY AMERICANS!

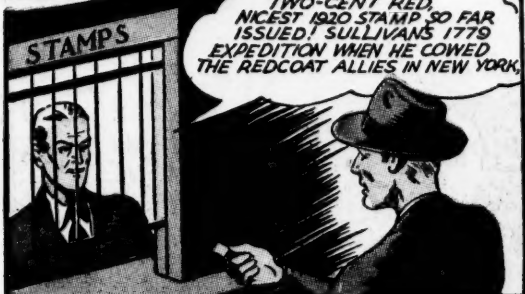
WE READY? AMERICANS COMING NEAR!



AT NEWTON, NOW ELMIRA, IROQUOIS AND SULLIVAN'S ARMY MET!



STAMPS



TWO-CENT RED. NICEST 1920 STAMP SO FAR ISSUED! SULLIVAN'S 1779 EXPEDITION WHEN HE COWED THE REDCOAT ALLIES IN NEW YORK.

SULLIVAN WAS BORN 1740 IN BERWICK, MAINE; DIED, DURHAM, N.H., IN 1795. RANK OF MAJOR GENERAL, HIS NEW YORK WORK GREATLY AIDING AMERICA IN THE REVOLUTION!

ELU!



THE
STORY
OF
AMERICA
1776-1779

SHE WAS-

CUSTODIAN OF CLEOPATRA'S
HIDDEN LIGHT OF LASTING
YOUTH. IN THE LAST
EPISODE, NAZIS FIRED
AT HER HIDDEN ISLAND
PARADISE. SAT-WINGED
DEMONS SWARMED OUT
OF THE HOLE KNOCKED IN
THE ISLAND WALL AND
WIRED OUT THE INVADERS.
THEY FLEW AT THE ISLAND
BUT ASTRON'S CROCODILES
DROWNED THEM. ONE RE-
MAINING DEMON FLEW
WITH HER BACK INTO
THE ROCK! AND NOW,
YOU WOULD NEVER
GUESS WHO WAS
HOLED UP IN THERE!!
YOU WILL BE
SURPRISED!
READ:

ASTRON

CROCODILE QUEEN.



THE WINGED FIGURES IN THIS
STORY ARE SUGGESTED BY DORE'S
WING ILLUSTRATIONS FOR MILTON'S
POEM, PARADISE LOST.

THIS
THE BANK'S UNSAFE!
Insert your money in United States
and Savings Bonds and STAMPS!

AS THE DEMON DISAPPEARS WITH ASTRON, HER AMPHIBIAN DASH IN VAIN AT THE CLIFF.



THE CROCODILES COULD HAVE RESCUED HER QUICKLY, BUT THE HEIGHT STOPPED THEM.



THE NAZIS WERE PLANNING A SECRET BASE TO INTERCEPT BOMBERS BEING FERRIED TO THE ALIES IN THE EAST. THEY HAD FIRED AT CASSIDY'S PLANE BUT SHOT TOO HIGH AND DIERCED THE SIDE OF THE ISLAND. CASSIDY'S JOB IS TO OPEN A HOLE FOR THE "CROCS" LOWER DOWN, HOW!



YOU WILL RECALL THAT WHEN THE DEMONS SWARMED ON THE NAZIS AND THEN DROPPED THEM FROM THE SKIES, THE GUN WAS LEFT WITH THE SIGHTS SET AS FOR THE LAST SHOT

WAVE
BUT
HEM.

THEY FIND THE GUN AS THE NAZIS LEFT IT. AIM-
ING IT LOWER, THEY FIRED A SHOT!



GOOD! THE
SHELL KNOCKED
A NEW HOLE
JUST ABOVE
THE WATER-LINE!
LET'S GET BACK
THERE! I'M GOING
INTO THAT HOLE!



HEY, LOOK! THOSE BIRDS
WERE NOT DROWNED, THEY
WERE PLAYING POSSUM,
AND THEY ARE HEADING
BACK INTO THE ROCK!



THEN AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS.
THE WINGED MEN REAPPEAR.

UNSA
EDT
RIED
ST.
SSION'S
HIGH
E OF
S JOB
RT THE
HOW!

HOLD YOUR
GANG, BIG FELLAH,
TILL I TAKE A LOOK!
WHEN YOU HEAR
ASTRON CALL, COME
IN AND CHEW
THEM UP!



DOWN IN THE GREAT ROCK CAVERN,
HASSIDY CAME UPON THIS ASTONISHING
SCENE, WHERE ASTRON HAD BEEN CARRIED.

WELL, FOR
THA LUVVA
MIKE! WHAT
AM I
SEEING HOW
?



YOU HAVE
YOUR CHOICE,
LOVELY MAID;
GRANT MY
WISH OR YOU
MUST PERISH!

OH, SIR!
I CANNOT DO
THAT. I KNOW
NAUGHT OF THAT
WHICH YOU'
DESIRE!



ON THE
THE GUN
ST SHOT



QUICKLY THE DEMONS RUSHED CASSIDY TO THE FRONT OF THE CURIOUS UNDERGROUND THRONE WHERE ASTRON WAS BEING HELD. HE TOOK ONE LOOK AND GASPED IN ASTONISHMENT!



PAN WAS THE ANCIENT GREEK GOD OF THE FOREST AND FIELD AND WAS USUALLY PICTURED PLAYING THE SHEPHERD'S PIPES AND DANCING WITH NYMPHS.



THE GREEKS HAD A GOD FOR EVERYTHING. IN YOUR EDUCATION YOU'LL LEARN ALL THE NAMES OF THESE GODS BECAUSE THE NAMES ARE USED AS COMMON WORDS IN OUR LANGUAGE TODAY. FOR INSTANCE, WE TELL YOU HERE, HOW WE USE THE NAME OF PAN, JUST AS OLD-TIMERS DID.



IN STORMS, IN THE WOODS OR FIELDS, THE GREEKS IMAGINED PAN WAS MAKING THE TERRIBLE NOISE. IN MYTHICAL WAR HE YELLED SO LOUD OR BLEW A CONCH SHELL SO TERRIBLY, HE SCARED THE WITS OUT OF THE ENEMY. THE GREEKS CALLED IT PANIC FEAR! SO TODAY, IF PEOPLE BREAK INTO SOME SENSELESS FRIGHT FOR WHICH THERE IS NO REAL GROUND, AND BEHAVE LIKE SCARED SHEEP WE CALL IT PANIC.



DAN EXPLAINS TO CASSIDY: "YES, IT IS ME IN PERSON! WHEN PEOPLE STOPPED BELIEVING IN GREEK GODS, WE ALL LOST OUR JOBS, SO, I HOLED UP DOWN HERE."



I FOUND THESE GUYS WITH HORNS DOWN HERE WHEN I CAME. I BLEW MY CONCH SHELL SO LOUD IT SCARED THE HECK OUTA THEM, SO NOW I'M THE BOSS HERE!

MAN OF THE SKY, I CANNOT GRANT HIS REQUEST. YOU MUST SAVE ME!



PSSST! SING OUT YOUR WAR CALL. YOUR GUARDS CAN GET IN HERE NOW!

ROAR-RR! I DID NOT ASK FOR A SONG! CHOKE HER OFF!



COO-EE!
COO-EE!

INSTANTLY THE FRIGHTFUL MASS OF TEETH-GNASHING DESTROYERS ROARED DOWN THE PASSAGE AND CHARGED THE UNDERGROUND DEMONS.



SEIZE HIM!

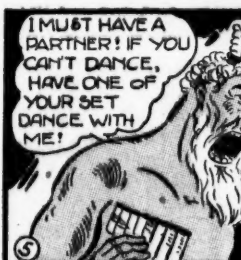
DAN THOUGHT IT WAS A SONG AS ASTRON'S CALL TO HER GREAT AMPHIBIANS RANG UP OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE VAST CAVERN.

DAN GAVE A QUICK ORDER. THE DEMONS SNATCHED THE CAPTIVES AND FLEW WITH THEM OUT INTO THE OPEN!



IN AN INSTANT, ASTRON WAS BOSS OF THE GREAT THRONE ROOM! THE DEMONS COULD NOT MATCH HER POWERFUL GUARDS—BUT—

PAN THREATENED TO DROP THEM FROM THE SKY IF ASTRON CALLED HER CROCODILES TO THE TOP OF THE ISLAND WHERE THEY HAD LANDED.



TO SAVE THEIR LIVES, CASSIDY AGREES TO SHOW PAN SOME LATE STEPS. ASTRON KNEW NOTHING OF THIS DANCING ART, SO ONE OF HER YOUNGER AND LIVELIER SUBJECTS SERVED AS PAN'S PARTNER.

THEN CASSIDY BEGAN COACHING THE FANTASTIC TWO IN NEW AND TRICKY DANCE STEPS.



PAY CHOSE THE "LINDY" BECAUSE IT WAS FULL OF HOBS AND EXCITEMENT--THE DANCE OF YOUTH. WHEN HE PICKED IT, YOU WILL FIND OUT LATER.

THAT'S FINE! NOW THE LENOX AVENUE BREAKAWAY!



THEY FOLLOWED THE STRANGEST SCENE EVER ENACTED TO SAVE LIVES. TWO FANTASTIC FIGURES LEADING AND WHIRLING IN HARLEM BALLROOM STEPS--76 HOT LICKS ON DAN'S SIDES, BY CASSIDY!

3 OKAY! NOW THE PARACHUTE. JUMP AND THEN GO INTO THE INTERBOROUGH!



4 FINE! NOW GO INTO THE INTERBOROUGH!



BEING AN OLD EXPERIENCED HOOVER, DAN QUICKLY CAUGHT THE STEPS AND EASILY LED HIS PARTNER.

OKAY! NOW COME BACK ON THE FLAT-FOOT SPIN!



GOOD!



NOW, TRUCK ON DOWN TO INTERMISSION!



AND ON AND ON, WITH THE SAVOY STRANGLE, THE PLYMOUTH ROCK PECK, WHITEY'S FLYING MARE, SUGAR HILL HALF NELSON.... HOTCHA! HOTCHA!



PAN SAYS HE WILL BE A RIGHT GUY AND SEAL UP THE HOLES IN THE ROCK.



A COUPLE OF ASTRON'S GUARDS HAD SLIPPED UP, DESPITE HER ORDERS, AND SLAPPED PAN DOWN. THE BIG BAD HORNED MEN ZOOMED AWAY, SCARED! AGAIN, ASTRON WAS BOSS.



CASSIDY IS CURIOUS AND ASKS PAN WHAT GOOD THE DANCE STEPS WILL BE TO HIM DOWN AMONG THE WINGED MEN.



CASSIDY WINGED AWAY TO REPORT NAZIS HAD SNEAKED IN TO CUT THE BOMBER FERRY LINE. ASTRON'S PARADISE-LIKE RETREAT RESUMES ITS QUIET AND PEACE, BUT NOT FOR LONG! WATCH FOR ANOTHER OF THESE STORIES OF FANTASY.

THE END.

THE BELIEF IN GREEK GODS WAS A RELIGION, AND STORIES LIKE THIS ARE THE KIND LITTLE FOLKS OF ANCIENT TIME & HEARD IN SUNDAY SCHOOL. OF COURSE, THEY DID NOT CALL THEM SUNDAY SCHOOLS THEN. FUNNY TO HEAR SUCH DIZZY TALES IN CHURCH, HUH? BUT THAT IS HOW IT WAS THEN.

WE THINK YOU'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER PAN WHEN YOU SEE A CROWD GET SCARED, AND WE'LL BET YOU'LL SAY, 'UH! NOT ME! YOU DON'T CATCH ME RUNNING CRAZY LIKE THE DUMB-KLUCKS THAT USED TO GET SCARED AT PAN, WHEN THERE NEVER WAS SUCH A GUY IN THE FIRST PLACE-- NO PANIC FORME!

OF
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THE BRI
ADAMS
HIS LAT
MACHINE

HER
RNEO
BOSS

ERBOL

WITH THE AID
OF THE MYSTIC
POWERS OF
PRINCESS IONE,
MISTRESS OF
SCIENTIFIC
WONDERS OF
THE FUTURE,
A PRESENT DAY
DOCTOR RISES
TO BECOME THE
WORLD'S MOST
DYNAMIC CRIME
FIGHTER..
**THE
THUNDERBOLT.**



THE WORLD IS TOO FULL OF
THIEVES AND MURDERERS.
THERE MUST BE SOME FORCE
STRONG ENOUGH TO COMBAT
THE GROWING TIDE OF EVIL.

IF MY EXPERIMENT IS
SUCCESSFUL...PERHAPS
THE FUTURE WORLD
CAN AID ME.



WOW! THAT'S SHOOTING OFF AND FLYING!

WOW! SAVING BONDS & STAMPS

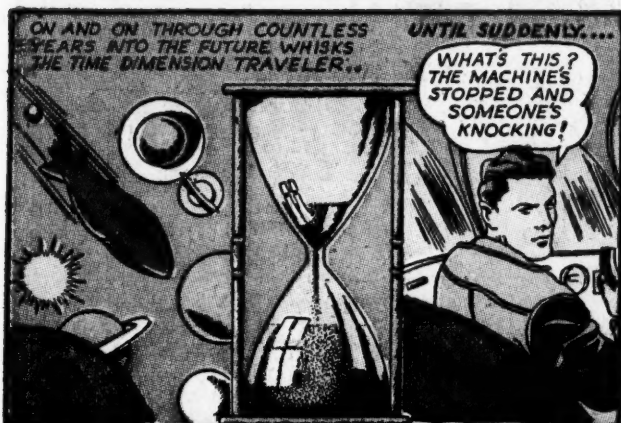
THE BRILLIANT YOUNG DOCTOR
ADAMS PREPARES TO TEST
HIS LATEST EXPERIMENT, A
MACHINE OF THE FUTURE...



A BLINDING FLASH AND THE
MACHINE SETS OFF ON ITS
TRIP INTO THE FUTURE..

IS HAD
Y LINE
LIMEST
WATCH
FANTASY

WHEN YOU
LBY, UN
LIKE THE
WHEN THOU
IC FORME



MEANWHILE AT THE DESERTED LABORATORY, TWO CRIMINALS ARE BREAKING IN.

YOU SURE DOC ADAMS IS GONE?

THE BOSS SAID SO... IF HE AIN'T, WE CAN HANDLE HIM!

THERE IT IS, THE BOOK THE BOSS WANTS.

I'LL GET IT!

BUT AS THEY RANSACK THE ROOM, THE TIME DIMENSION MACHINE APPROACHES.

HEY, BUTCH!!! LOOK!

STICK AROUND AND YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!

WHAT'S THAT, A MAN?

TAKE THIS AND CLEAR OUT... I'LL HANDLE THAT MUG!

TOO BAD YOU MISSED!

THAT'S FOR TAKING SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU.

OKAY SUCKER... THE FUN'S STARTING!



HERE'S WHERE I
CROWN YOU!

AS THE THUNDERBOLT
RISES, THE THUG GRABS A CHAIR.



DIDN'T EVEN FEEL
IT.. BUT WATCH
THIS!



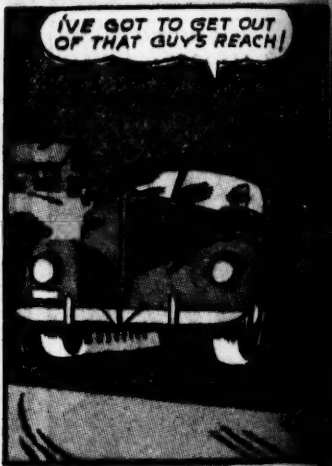
HAPPY LANDING!



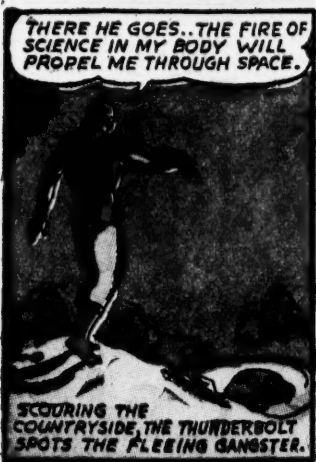
THANKS FOR STARTING
THE DOORWAY.



WONDER WHERE THAT
OTHER MUG WENT
WITH MY RECORD BOOK?



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT
OF THAT GUY'S REACH!



THERE HE GOES..THE FIRE OF
SCIENCE IN MY BODY WILL
PROPEL ME THROUGH SPACE.

SCOURING THE
COUNTRYSIDE, THE THUNDERBOLT
SPOTS THE FLEEING GANGSTER.



I'LL HAND
HIM A LITTLE
SURPRISE!



INTO THE
PATH OF THE
SPEEDING AUTO
DESCENDS THE THUNDERBOLT.

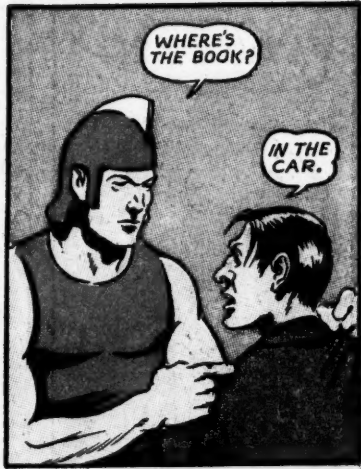


WOW!
THAT GUY
AIN'T HUMAN!



OUT WITH
IT..WHAT'S IT
ALL ABOUT?

THE PROFESSOR
SAID YOUR BOOK
WAS WORTH POTS
O'GOLD. AND TOLD
US TO GET IT.

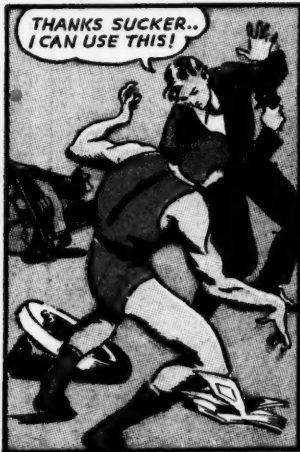


WHERE'S
THE BOOK?

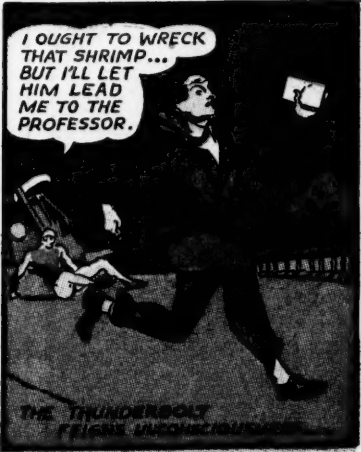
IN THE
CAR.



HERE'S WHERE
LET HIM HAVE IT.

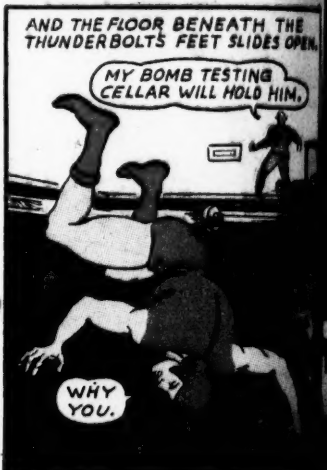
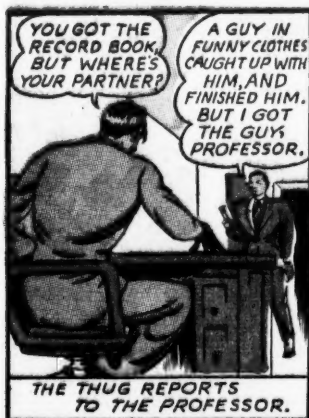


THANKS SUCKER..
I CAN USE THIS!



I OUGHT TO WRECK
THAT SHRIMP...
BUT I'LL LET
HIM LEAD
ME TO THE
PROFESSOR.

THE THUNDERBOLT
FIGHTS UNCOMBINGLY



ONG,
ESSOR
S THE
DERBOLT
SMASH
FORCES
VIL.

RAWS
ATTENTIO

4 THE
DOES OPEN

ND HIM.

FLASH AND
APPEARS
EYES...

AT CAN
AT BE?





THE EXPLOSION WRECKS THE HEADQUARTERS, HURLING THE INVULNERABLE THUNDERBOLT HIGH INTO THE AIR..



SIMPLE INSTRUCTIONS TO HELP YOU MASTER

DOC SAVAGE'S

ART OF SELF-DEFENSE

If your left hand is not busy at this time, you may use it in the last moment to push his chin backward and force his fall.

Lesson 7.

You are on a dark street, or in a tough neighborhood, and it is night. You are well dressed, but there are plenty of big guys around who are eyeing you for a prospective robbery. Say one of these steps up to you and grabs for your watch chain. Or he reaches out with his left for a body blow; or to shove you to the sidewalk. Here is the splendid and very effective defense the Doc Savage method offers against this:

Swing your right arm around so your arm will be at right angles with his; grasp his left hand in your right, your fingers pressed into his palm, and your thumb on the back of his hand.

Now, swing it upward, outward, and to the right, pressing downward. If he tries to resist, or fight you, push the tips of your fingers of your left hand against the back of his left hand, a little below the joint of his little finger; and as you are doing this move forward quickly and to the right, getting your left foot behind his left heel. (As in illustration for Lesson 7.) Now throw him over your left hip.

Lesson 8.

Here is another way to avoid being beat up by a man that is bigger than you. It is both simple and effective. Your opponent slams a wild blow in the general direction of your right eye. You duck enough to avoid the smack; or fall back and sidestep quickly to the left. It is important that he misses you.

As his fist cuts through empty air, he will naturally lurch a little to the right from the impact of his own blow; and the next thing he will do is start to lower his arm. Now, quickly throw your right arm at right angles to his, giving him a shove. Keep him going and turn him a little to the left. Slide your right arm deftly

over his own, and across the front of his throat, getting a solid grip on his left shoulder or collar under the ear with your right hand. Your right foot should be between and behind his feet, and your right hip against his.

Now that you have this unusually powerful grip, and the strangle hold on his throat, you can merely lean forward and send him sprawling backward, making him fall several feet away. About this time, he will be trying to catch his breath.

Again we raise the question (as it may be in the minds of some of you) what will he be doing all this time? In answer, remember this: even in practice, these holds must be executed with all possible speed; to try and work these methods slowly may result in minor, or in extreme cases, fairly serious injury.

That brings us back to the first point: what will he be doing all this time? Look the lesson over carefully and see if there is anything he can possibly do in the half second you use to employ the grip! He has no strength to pull your arm away from his throat, when his back is bent in that position, and it is possible that he will be short of wind.

And, too, we might mention what we said in earlier lessons about using your opponent's force to bring about his own sorry end. In other words, to your own advantage. In the first place in this Lesson 8, the force of his own empty blow throws him forward and turns him toward the left, drawing you right up to your position for the throw; and in the second place, he is sure to react from his forward lunge, thus enabling you to throw him backward. So even if he should be three times as strong as you, you win.

Lesson 9.

Here is a simple trick that is typical of the Doc Savage method. In past lessons we have not in-

vited or encouraged women or girls to try these holds, although, if they are interested, it would be well for them to learn, because a woman is more apt to have to protect herself some day against superior strength.

In this, we show an easy and effective way to subdue a bully who may molest one in a bus or subway; or a hog who rushes pell-mell for a seat, trying to shove every one else aside. This hold may be employed by a woman with equal skill. Naturally, it doesn't have to be in a train. You can use it anywhere.

Step forward, so that your left foot is just behind his left leg. This is to prevent him from stepping backward with that foot. Now catch his left sleeve, up near the shoulder, with your right hand; with your own right foot well braced, shove forward toward his left shoulder, and holding your open left hand rigid, slide it between his arms and drive the ends of your fingers into his Adam's apple. Remember to use your open hand.

Lesson 10.

In another way where knowledge of self-defense is invaluable, and in a situation which might on some occasion happen to any one, is in defense against the cowardly criminal who belongs to the "brotherhood of the light-fingered." In other words the pickpocket.

The method of the pickpocket, though very simply fundamental, nevertheless fools most people. He may tap you on the left, and pick your right pocket. He may bump into you and beg your pardon while doing so. Be on the alert for these moves that will be made to direct your suspicion in wrong channels. Spot the pickpocket, then:

Seize his right hand in a compound grip with both of yours; press your thumbs into the back of his hand and jab your fingers into his palm. Still keeping your grip, whirl to the right, turning his hand up and backward until he drops to his knees.

Lesson 11.

Try this with a chair. To illustrate the trick's usefulness, let us say you enter a room where a man is sitting with his back to you. You want to capture him. Perhaps he has a gun which he will use on you (you are unarmed) if you don't do your job well. Make sure you do! Move up behind him quietly, then:

Throw your right arm across his throat and grab his collar just below his left ear. That will put the bony part of your wrist against his

Adam's apple, and that is important. Now step to the left, tightening your hold.

As his left hand comes up to defend himself, slip your left arm beneath his left arm just a little higher than his elbow. Pull his arm up and backward so that you are reaching across the back of his neck, and grab your own forearm. In his effort to pull his left arm down now, he presses his neck forward against the edge of your right wrist.

In the event that he jerks at your right elbow with his right hand he is simply (to his misfortune) aiding you to strengthen your strangle hold. If you get this grip just right everything is in your favor. Now say his gun was in his right hip pocket, or in a shoulder holster. If he draws it, you will tighten your grip, crushing hard against his throat. A man who can't breathe can't shoot. If the gun *does* go off, it will be either in the wood of the floor, or in your opponent's own leg.

This trick might be especially useful to detectives and peace officers who don't already know it.

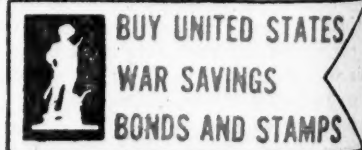
Lesson 12.

Here is another case of a man sitting in a chair and you want to, or must, capture him. Your own situation or position in the room will tell you whether to use this one or the hold described in Lesson 17.

You can approach from the right side, or perhaps better, just a tiny ways behind. Reach over with your left hand and hook it neatly and effectively under his chin, or grab his forelock, and jerk his head backward as hard as you can.

Now reach around his neck with your right hand and clutch his collar under his left ear. The natural thing for him to do is to put up his left to get your right away from his throat. Catch it with your left, twisting it around to the left, and backward.

You fall, with the chair (your opponent in the chair) falling with you. But while the chair is falling you kick it back with your right foot. (In the case of a stool or chair with no back, this would be unnecessary.) In that case you would fall to your left knee bending him over your right knee. After the fall is made, hold him there.





THE BRAVEST OF THEM ALL!

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HE CRASHES THROUGH STONE WALLS!

HE DEVOURS HIS ENEMIES!

**HE FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH
THE GREATEST OF EASE!**

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SUPERSNIPE

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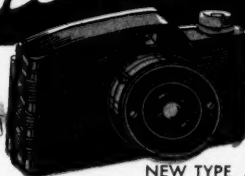
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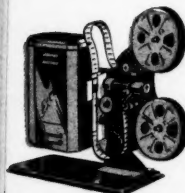
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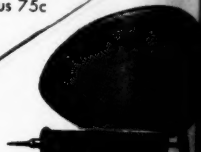


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